

Lutheran charges at Rohrerstown and Chestnut Hill and Rev. Landis is minister to the Lutheran Church of the Redeemer and also the Church of the Ascension in Lancaster. Both ministers drew the same salary and their wives were much together.

Last Sunday the stork fluttered over the home of Rev. Yerger. The minister met a nurse at the door of Mrs. Yerger's bedchamber and the nurse said: "A fine boy, Dr. Yerger." The minister was rubbing his hands gleefully when the nurse reappeared and exclaimed: "And now a little girl has come. Beautiful twins, Dr. Yerger."

That day Rev. Yerger sent the word of double joy over to his friends, Rev. and Mrs. Landis. They sent congratulations, and, until last Thursday it appeared that the parallel events in the lives of the two couples had been broken. But the stork, a consistent bird, evened matters up nicely. Early in the morning of that day Rev. Landis was poised on the threshold of Mrs. Landis' bedroom when a nurse appeared. "A fine boy has come for you, Dr. Landis," she exclaimed and quickly retreated back into the room. Dr. Landis was walking up and down the floor, rubbing his hands in glee, when the nurse again appeared at the door and whispered quickly, "Dr. Landis, a sweet little girl has come, too. You have splendid twins."

Of course the baby girls will be named in honor of the mothers and the boys in honor of the proud fathers.

—o—o—
WISE WILLIE

Willie—Uncle, why did the egg spoon?

Uncle—Eh? I don't know.

Willie—Because the steak looked so tender!

—o—o—
With Great Britain spending \$14,000,000 more than last year on her navy it looks as if that little suggestion about disarmament was becoming frayed at the edges.

*Johnny
writes
as follows*

new york. A certain yung husband that lives up in harlem has got the icebox habbit

after a good supper, he will slip out to bowl a few games or go to a lodge meeting, then sneek in about 12 g. m. and fill up on anything that looks good to him

his wife thought there was something funny about the way sections of pie and dishes of pudding and one thing and another would disappear, but she hadent got wise to frend husband, and she suspekcted the hired girl

the girl she was wise all rite, but she wasent going to say nuthing as long as noboddy else did

well, one morning after they had had brekfurst and hubby had left for his ofiss, mrs. wife desided to ask a frend for lunch, and she looked into the refrigerater for pretty near a whole pudding that had been left the nite befoar

she has good eyesight, but she couldnt diskover no pudding

she loked very sternly at the hired girl, and she says, clara, can you tell me where is that pudding that was left from last nite

yes, mam, ansers clara, i can tell you where it is, all rite

it has just went down town

which being the case, something was said to somebody about something when the pudding came home that nite

—o—o—
It's a good thing the moon is eclipsed once in a while. Folks are so busy nowadays, they don't get time to look up and enjoy the beauty of a great big round full moon.